

Holy Grove, Holy Grove

You can try and get some cover
You can try to get yourself inside
When it's time for you to finally face the facts
You know you're gonna go pay the piper

There ain't no place that you can hide

You can try and read the signs
Of all the wreckage that's been left behind
Nothing you can do is ever gonna change minds
Of the ones who built their castles on your ruins

Too little too late now it's been laid on the line

When it's time for you to finally face the facts
You know you're gonna have to go and pay the piper

There ain't no place that you can hide
Go now to my holy place

I am the one
Who fights this unholy wars
My flesh and my blood
Will rise up off the floor

Arms are tired and weak and yet my bones will bring the mightiest power
You're not the judge of me in this final hour, in my hour

When it's time for you to finally face the facts
You know you're going to have to go and pay the piper

There ain't no place that you can hide
(Can't hide)